

Stefansson at Chautauqua

Famous Explorer Comes on Second Night With His Remarkable Story of the Polar Regions



The cardinal lecture event of the week for all Chautauquans comes on the second night when Ellison White presents Vilhjalmur Stefansson...

Rear Admiral Robert E. Peary, discoverer of the North Pole, said of him: "Stefansson has taken the white man's brains into the Polar regions...

Stefansson's lecture has thrilled audiences everywhere. He has a remarkable story to tell and unusual ability in presenting its fascinating details graphically.

ROOSEVELT PAID HIGH TRIBUTE TO STEFANSSON

Theodore Roosevelt said to Stefansson, the famous Arctic explorer who is to lecture at Chautauqua this year: "Stefansson, there are few men in the world whom I envy, but you are one of them."

Harpers Magazine said recently: "All the world's heroism has not been concentrated on the battlefields during the past years. While the war has engaged the world's attention, this explorer has dared and won important bloodless battles against snow and ice and darkness..."

"His success marks a new era in Arctic explorations. Like great military commanders, Stefansson has solved the problem of supplies. Heretofore explorers have been limited in their trips by the amount of food they could carry..."

"He has explored and sounded 100,000 square miles of the Polar seas and has discovered new lands which will alter the map. In recognition of this service to the world, Stefansson has already been awarded gold medals by all the American Geographical Societies."

NOTICE

Second hand furniture wanted. Let us make you an offer before you sell. JARVIS & BELLOWES, 229 West Cass St. Phone 251.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Sealed bids will be received by the Oregon State Board of Control, Salem, Oregon, at 11:30 a. m., July 12, 1921, for furnishing all material and labor for erection of two tire stations to be installed at the Oregon State Soldiers' Home, Roseburg, Oregon.

Plans and details may be obtained at the office of the Oregon State Board of Control, or from the Commandant at the Soldiers' Home, Roseburg, Oregon. Bidders will be required to furnish a certified check for 5 per cent of the total amount bid, said check to be made payable to R. H. Goodin, Secretary. The check so deposited shall be forfeited to the State of Oregon should the successful bidder fail to enter into a contract. Checks filed by unsuccessful bidders will be returned promptly.

A good and sufficient bond with a satisfactory surety will be required for the faithful performance of the contract, in sum equal to 50 per cent of the contract price.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals or to accept the proposal deemed best to the State.

R. H. GOODIN, Secretary, Oregon State Board of Control.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Sealed proposals will be received by the Oregon State Board of Control, Salem, Oregon, for the installation of a central heating plant to be erected at the Oregon State Soldiers' Home at Roseburg, Oregon. This plant includes the Boiler House, Concrete Smoke Stack, Boiler Equipment, Hot Water Distributing Mains and Concrete Trenches connecting with the present systems in the buildings.

Proposals will be opened at 2 P. M. in the office of the Board of Control, Salem, Oregon, June 29th, 1921, and the same shall be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the amount of the bid, made payable to R. H. Goodin, Secretary.

Plans and specifications may be procured from the office of the Board of Control, Salem, Oregon, or from the office of the Engineer, Jay H. Kelley, 612 Worcester Building, Portland, Oregon. A deposit of \$10.00 will be required for the return of the plans.

The right is reserved to accept or reject any or all bids or to waive any informalities in bids. R. H. GOODIN, Secretary, Oregon State Board of Control.

Movie Closeups

"He's tight" and he can't dance! What more sweeping condemnation could be heaped on a young man by a beautiful girl? When Jenny of the dance halls finds her old "chick sweetie" rich but stinky, she does her best to jolt him loose from some extra change. This is "Burglar Proof" with the beautiful Laura on the scene—and then, ah, THEN!

Manager Hill of the Antlers theater, has booked "Burglar Proof" for Monday. It is a Paramount comedy-drama. Bryant Washburn is the star and Lois Wilson his leading woman. Mr. Washburn is said to have his funniest and yet most human role as John Harlow, a young country lout who, ashamed because his uncle refused to lend him money to take his dog on an excursion, resolves "never to be broke again." He carries his dog to the point of misanthropy until he meets the right girl—when his common sense comes to his aid after a series of funny incidents. A cast of well-known people includes Grace Morse, Emily Chichester, C. H. Geldart, Clarence Burton, Tom D. Bates and Hayward Mack.

May Allison scored another personal triumph yesterday at the Antlers theater, when she appeared on the screen in the Metro picture of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's novel, "The Marriage of Wm. Ashe." So well did she play the role of Miss Allison in her latest vehicle that it signified its approval by frequent applause.

"The Marriage of Wm. Ashe," which will be the feature attraction at the Majestic today, was adapted from Mrs. Humphrey Ward's novel of the same name, which Margaret Mayo dramatized for the speaking stage. The picture portrays Miss Allison in the role of a high-strung young English girl who breaks the fetters of a convent.

Leaving the convent in which she has been placed by her parents, Kitty Bristol goes to London, where she meets and marries William Ashe, secretary of home affairs in the British cabinet. Cliffe, who is a clever unscrupulous man, influences Lady Kitty to publish a book that will expose certain secrets of the British ministry. The discovery of this by Ashe leads to his wife's leaving him and their final reconciliation.

Supporting Miss Allison are Wendell Standing, Zeffie Tilbury, Frank Elliott, Robert Boulder, Lydia Yeasman, Titus and Curissa Solvonne. The picture was adapted by Post-Ann Baldwin, directed by Edward Stonum under the personal supervision of Hayward Veiller, director of productions.

Pennsylvania Tire Service. Ask us, Ford Garage.

KALE, BROCCOLI AND CABBAGE PLANTS FOR SALE \$2.50 per 1000, 50 cents per 100. Call Voshburgh Bros., 227 N. Jackson St. Phone 95.

Wanted—20 loganberry pickers to begin about July 1. Will pay one and one-half cents per pound, all berries will be weighed. Will furnish good camping place and wood, and will move pickers and equipment out and back free of charge. C. V. Oden, Dixonville, Ore. Phone 24-F4.

Just received from the factory a car of hard wall plaster. L. W. Metzger.

Ring Battles of Jack Dempsey and Carpentier

Jack Dempsey and Jess Willard met for the world's heavyweight championship at Toledo, O., July 4, 1919. The day was blisteringly hot. The thermometer at the ringside registered as high as 130 degrees. The big arena, constructed to seat 75,000 persons, contained only a few hundred more than 19,000. The gate receipts, however, insured the financial success of the project.

There was a marked contrast in the demeanor of the boxers as they entered the ring. Jess Willard, the champion, was almost arrogantly confident. He approached the ring with a sure stride, elbowed through the ropes and gazed calmly out on the crowd with the surrogation of a smile playing around his mouth.

Dempsey's manner was more serious. A scowl, which visitors at his Atlantic City training camp have seen this summer while he boxed, was intensified as he heard the instructions of Referee Ollie Peard. The casual observer would have said he was doubtful of his ability to defeat this huge opponent.

With the bell for the opening round, doubt as to Dempsey's confidence vanished. He rushed Willard, plying him with rights and lefts, first to the jaw, then to the body.

After 45 seconds of action, a right to the body and a left to the jaw dropped Willard to the canvas. For the remainder of the round, the champion displayed courage seldom equaled in the squared circle. Seven times during the round, Willard was either knocked down or sent helpless to the ropes. He was prone when the gong sounded for the close of the round. In the clamor, the gong was not heard and it was believed for a moment that Willard had been knocked out. Dempsey even started to leave the ring, believing that he was the victor. There has been doubt as to whether he actually got out of the ring.

Willard, a rosy bloody mass, however, was closed but still fighting, managed to last two more rounds. He was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round and Dempsey was declared the winner by a knockout in three rounds.

Dempsey won the title like a virtue, two-faced fighter and it was believed that he would box often, without exhibiting as to terms and conditions. But he, like many other boxers, realized that the time for making a financial harvest would not last forever and ended by Kearns "putting out" "beat his."

A fractional hour which the newspaper did not result in a "kill" however, for Dempsey, the winner was a far different person than Dempsey the actor. The motion picture, however, offered him something trouble with draft officials which finally resulted in the election of his name from the charge of wartime military service, also occasioned considerable time.

Dempsey did not enter the ring in a formal contest as champion until Sept. 6, 1920, when he met Billy Wolfe, St. Paul light heavyweight, in a bout at Boston Harbor. He had met Mike twice before in no-doubt bouts of 10 and six rounds. The match turned out for Dempsey by a "knockout in three rounds."

The bout, however, drew a "gate" of \$174,904, and served to replenish the Dempsey-Kearns coffers to the amount of \$55,000.

Carpentier became a heavyweight in 1913. The year which saw him defeat Marcel Moreau for the middleweight championship of France and then invade the ranks of the heavyweights to twice defeat Bombardier Wells, the big Englishman, was probably the most sensational of his career.

Carpentier, through his superb boxing skill, gave Moreau a terrific beating in eight rounds, forcing his opponent to quit, although with a case in which Moreau's seconds declared that his glove had been split and his hand injured.

Carpentier was now ready to meet Wells. The bout was staged in Ghent, June 1, 1913. Carpentier knocked Wells out in the fourth round. The Frenchman declares that the first three minutes of that match were the worst he ever experienced in the ring. Wells knocked Carpentier down for a count of nine in the first round. Spectators were amazed when the Frenchman regained his feet. Hanging on, he weathered the storm. He stalled through the second, felt out his man in the third and found that the stomach was his opponent's vulnerable spot.

In the fourth, after about a minute of action, Carpentier feinted for the jaw. Wells lifted his guard and Carpentier shot a right to the mid-section that sent Wells down and out. It was a remarkable show of speed and recuperative power on the part of the Frenchman, still in his teens.

The sensational knockout of Wells by Carpentier made the Frenchman more than over the "hot of Paris." Everywhere he was greeted as a conqueror with adulation that would have done no good to a man unbalanced in judgment. He was the first Frenchman to achieve international prominence in boxing, which is not primarily a French sport.

Carpentier fought Jeff Smith, the American middle and light heavyweight, in Paris shortly after the first Wells battle and defeated him in 20 rounds. Wells, in the mean-

time, was demanding a return battle and Carpentier readily acquiesced. They met the second time at the National Sporting Club in London, Dec. 8, 1918. The betting was "even," for England still refused to believe that this slender Frenchman was really a match for Wells. Wells was nervous. His knees shook as he looked across the ring at the cool, smiling Carpentier.

Carpentier spent no time in "feeling out" his man. Out of his corner like a bullet, he whipped in savage blows to the heart and stomach, centering his fire on the mid-section. Wells, in desperation, struck out his right. Carpentier slid under it and blazed away with a blow to the heart. Wells' knees sagged. Carpentier, hooked a right and a left to the jaw. Wells went down for the count. The bout had lasted less than one minute. Now, more than ever, French joy knew no bounds. Pictures of Carpentier festooned Paris. Sculptures made him their model. Statuettes of the boxer adorned automobiles. More than ever, he was the "idol of France."

A Real Gain to health and comfort is often found by turning from tea or coffee to POSTUM CEREAL —and the taste is fully satisfied. Postum has charm without harm. "There's a Reason"

Championship Battles

Short Sketches of Fights for the Heavyweight Title.

The only boxer that ever got a real good day's work out of Jack Dempsey was Bill Brennan. Usually Jack knocks an opponent out in the first two or three rounds and collects his day's wages. But somehow or other Bill is one of those fellows who can't get to sleep right away. Once it took six rounds for Dempsey to quiet his nerves and on another occasion Bill remained awake nearly twice that long.

This second occasion was last December at Madison Square Garden. Brennan was sure feeling fine that night. He acted as though he had just taken a shower under the Fountain of Youth and instead of sticking around wondering which way to dodge next, he stepped up and showed the champion all his stuff.

Some of it didn't seem to sit very well with the king of fighters. Early in the bout Brennan handed him a wallop that for a moment seemed to daze the head that wore the crown. A little later on his glove slashed Dempsey's mouth and after a while other corpuses began to take the air in the vicinity of the champion's ear.

The experts said Brennan carried the fight to Dempsey for ten rounds. Some skeptics believe the champion tarried that long to give the movie fans a treat. Other people whispered that the real low down on the thing was that Dempsey had not trained hard for the scrap and was not in good condition. The fact remains that none of his cave-man punches were in evidence during the early part of the fight.

He assembled one of these wallops in his right arm during the 12th round and let it loose upon Brennan squarely amidship. The big challenger's body assumed the posture of a half-opened pocketknife, his head dropping almost to his knees. Fighting hard against the approaching end, he spread out his legs and remained up. While swaying in this position Brennan received a sound smash on the jaw and fell to the floor.

No Use For Ailing Wife. The New York Medical Journal says: "Dr. Lichtwardt, a medical missionary, tells that many of the Persian sick women are obliged to steal away, during their husband's absence, to see a doctor."

"Honorable Sir," says the introductory note, "please see at once that I may return home before my husband, else he will beat me severely."

"We should not think neurotics abundant, for the husband often says to the doctor: "Well, let her die, for even if she gets well I'll divorce her and get a new wife. I don't want a weak one in my house."

Morris Chair Fire-Escape. A Morris chair fire-escape, which is described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, comprises a comfortable piece of furniture and ready means of safety in case of fire. By extending two brackets, attached to the back of the chair out of a window and stringing a rope, wound on a spool under the chair seat, over a pulley located on a rod between the two bracket ends, a quick descent to the ground is accomplished. A brake, controlled by the fire victim, regulates the speed of the descent.

Fondness for Animals. "Hiram," said Mrs. Cornstossel, "the new hired man says he's fond of horses."

"That may be a help and then it may not. The trouble with the last hired man was that he was fond of horses. Only he didn't care about 'em unless they was on the race track."

High, But We Must Have 'em. Kidder—"I don't suppose you'd take his weight in gold for your baby, would you?"

Newspop—No; I should hardly like to sell out at cost.

The Movie Pest reads the titles out loud so that Everyone can Hear, assuming that the Audience are either illiterate or have left their Glasses at home. Sometimes the Movie Pest mispronounces a Word and then Rude Snickers are heard all over the Theater.

John's Nonchalance Left Bira When He Saw the Antediluvian Amphibian!

SEARCH FOR MUSICAL THIEF

Peculiar and Clever Crook is Just Now Engaging the Attention of London Police.

Detectives are searching for an accomplished thief who plays the piano and sings for his victim before going away with the valuables.

Although known to the police, he has been "operating" in St. John's Wood, London, for more than a month and his two latest coups have been carried out within a few minutes' walk of each other.

He returned a fortnight ago to a house in St. George's terrace, Primrose Hill, where he had taken apartments, while the other boarders were at dinner. Inquiries resulted in the discovery that the lodger had gone with jewelry including four gold rings set with diamonds, worth \$2,000.

A woman in King Henry's road, London, is the latest victim. On Monday the man rang up and in a short time arrived in a taxi cab. He stated that he would fetch his luggage later.

Insisting in paying in advance he made out a check for a week's board and made himself agreeable by his musical accomplishments, but a prolonged absence in the bathroom excited suspicion, and it was found that a trunk had been forced and \$1,000 worth of jewelry stolen. A finely-cased gold watch, valued at \$500, was among the articles stolen, and the check was dishonored.—From the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

QUIT TELLING FUNNY STORIES

Why Congressman Kelly Sacrificed Humor on the Altar of Serious Statesmanship.

Patrick Kelly, a representative in congress from Michigan, says that he used to tell many stories in going about in his political campaigns. The audiences always liked them and went away pleased. Telling them looked like good politics.

Years later Kelly would meet a man and he would say: "I have met you before. I remember very well a certain story you told."

Then he would repeat the anecdote. Kelly would ask him what else he remembered that had been said, and he would be unable to remember a thing. The congressman began to wonder if the telling of stories prevented more serious matters from finding lodgement in the hearer's mind.

He became fearful. He was not sure, but he decided to lay off the funny story. So was the possibility of a multitude of good laughs sacrificed at the altar of serious statesmanship.—New York Sun.

One Way to Attract Customers. In a small New England town I met a druggist who makes a specialty of selling postage stamps. He says that to retail 2-cent stamps for 2 cents each is the most profitable line in his store. These sales would be extremely unprofitable, if he handled stamps roughly or grudgingly, saying by his manner: "Whatta you mean by bothering me to sell you postage stamps?"

But he has signs in his window telling that he has plenty of stamps, and makes a special effort to be more pleasant and accommodating and gracious about a stamp sale than at any other time. He has attracted thousands of permanent customers in that way. "A new customer is worth many dollars a year," he observes, "whether the thing that first brought him in is postage stamps, cigars or whatnot. So having enticed him in, why should I do anything to make him sorry he came?"—Fred Kelly in The Nation's Business.

Home to Cresswell—Misses Lucile and Leona Land returned to their home in Cresswell after an enjoyable visit with Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Fields.

Returns to Portland—Miss Jennie Jorey returned Saturday to her home in Portland, after visiting for three weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. Jorey, of Edenbowser.

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WRIGLEYS "After Every Meal" Get thrice-daily benefit from this low-cost aid to appetite and digestion. It keeps teeth white, breath sweet and throat clear. Makes your smoke taste better. Still 5c. Wrigley's Juicy Fruit, Wrigley's Doublemint, Wrigley's Spearmint.

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